



IT IS EASY TO BE A FOOL AND NOT KNOW IT

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Bulletin wants good home letters, good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper.

Address, SOCIAL CORNER, EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month.

SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

The Troublesome Baby.
The little ones cling to the mother,
With kisses that softly fall;
But somehow the troublesome baby
Is nearest her heart of all—
Ill, and fretful,
But dearest to mother of all.

The neighbors wonder and pity.
Hearing its nervous cry,
"She is losing her youth and beauty,"
Say friends as they pass her by;
"Well were the babe to die,"
And the mother have rest," they sigh.

But over the wee white cradle,
Her soft eyes fall in prayer,
Beneath the weary mother;
And never was face so fair,
Pale and tired with care,
But the glory of love is there!

Rosy and round, and dimpled,
Dewy with childish sleep,
She tucks in her other darling,
Whom angels watch and keep.
Ah, if a darning needle
Ate this treasure creep!

Bless thee, beautiful mother!
Thy heart hath a place for all—
Room for the joys and the sorrows,
However fast they fall;
Room for the baby, small,
That may love thee better than all.

Sent in by QUEEN BESS.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

C. S. P.—Copyrighted poems cannot be legally used without the consent of the author.

FROZEN—Cards received and mailed as you directed.

J. E. T.—Card received and forwarded as you wished.

POTLATCH—Your card received and forwarded to Sally Sycamore.

INCOGNITO writes the Editor: Will you kindly thank Elaine for me through the Social Corner columns? Her kindly interest in the Social Corner about the bees was much appreciated.

NOTES AND INQUIRIES.
BIDDY—Cards received and mailed to the persons indicated.

MARRIED AND HAPPY—The parcels post surprise was complete. If gratitude toward one another can be no gratitude toward one another be no less than a milk and honey.

GLADNESS—Your pen-name is an inspiration. It never fails to cheer.

HAPPY HITS FROM ONE OF THEM.
Editor and Friends of The Corner: Dreamer asks if I am a suffragist or suffragette, or both. A sentence from a letter by C. B. Montgomery in a recent issue of The Bulletin will state exactly where I stand on that question.

He says: "I have always been an ardent advocate of equal rights for the sexes, for if I understand the constitution right, woman suffrage is provided for, and is theirs by right, not by concession."

I think it is a sense of the injustice of the thing which stirs me more than the wish to be allowed to vote. I believe every intelligent person who pays taxes, regardless of color or sex, should exercise the right of suffrage if he or she wishes to.

Personally I don't deny to be as the parody has it—
A suffragist and with the suffragists stand,
Hiking, fighting, smashing for a vote within my hand.

Oh, to join the suffragettes, that fierce and warlike band,
That is now marching through England.

CHORUS.
Hurrah, hurrah, a suffragist to be,
Hurrah, hurrah, a suffragette for me.
Hikin' off to prison that all the world may see.

I do think, however, that the laws which govern a people should be made by the people, whether they wear pinnies or petticoats; and all the twaddle about women staying at home to bake, brew and tend the baby is getting tiresome.

To begin with, there are millions of women who haven't any home in which to bake and brew, and no babies, either, and what about them? Also the maiden aunts and grandmothers whose babies have grown up?

do not see that it necessarily follows, if a woman is allowed the ballot, that she is going to lose all interest in home and her duties and rush out into the streets to loaf and talk politics.

I believe the main reason that men are opposed to women voting is because they are afraid of what she will do to clean up and clear up some things sadly needing it.

No, I don't believe I'm a suffragette, as to be the one to apply to the women of England who are doing such a smashing business. I surely do not care enough about the ballot yet to break anybody's head or windows, or make bonfires of my neighbor's property, or make a fool of myself after getting into jail for following three good meals a day when offered me.

To sum it all up, an intelligent being who pays taxes should have the right of suffrage as provided by the constitution.

In bringing about a Revolutionary war not so many years ago.
Oh, you men, take care; take care! We shall we talk about something else?

I should really like to know why my boy of uninitiated chatterboxes my last letter read "here." Perhaps the typesetter thought I meant lecher. We certainly shall need several of this before long when the city fathers have frozen out the women all right.

If it had been the women who got the city into such a box not lecher, it would be better. What a good excuse some would have to say: "I told you so. Women can't run anything."

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SUGGESTIONS FOR COOKING VEGETABLES.

Dear Editor and Sisters: I am sending you a few suggestions for cooking vegetables:

All green vegetables, roots and tubers should be crisp and firm when put on to cook.

Soak wilted vegetables in cold water to freshen them before cooking.

But salt in cooking vegetables when half done.

A dash of soda helps green vegetables keep their color.

Cook delicately flavored vegetables in a small amount of water.

Cook young carrots and beets whole, in cauliflower and cabbage in a piece of cheesecloth. It is easy to handle and keeps its shape.

Wash a dozen pea pods to cook with the peas. This gives them a better flavor.

Peas are delicious when cooked in the pod. The pods burst open and rise to the top; the peas settle to the bottom.

Vegetables ventilated while cooking are thought to be more wholesome and of better flavor.

Vegetables should not be cooked in an iron kettle.

Cook uncovered dandelions, spinach, peas, cauliflower, cabbage and Brussels sprouts.

Careful trimming and thorough washing are essential.

Clean your work with a brush.

If the sisters are as fond of parsnips as I am they will enjoy the following:

Parsnip Stew—Scrape parsnips, cut in thin slices and cook until tender in salted water. Add a little butter, salt and pepper to taste. Season with salt and pepper and a generous piece of butter. Just before serving break in a few cracker crumbs.

Creamed Parsnips—Clean parsnips and cut into dice; cook in salted water until tender; drain and season with butter and pepper, and pour over a white sauce.

Turnips, potatoes, cabbage, carrots and other vegetables are also good treated in the same way.

White Sauce—Two tablespoons of butter, 1-1/2 tablespoons of flour, 1 cup milk, salt and pepper to taste. Cook until thoroughly blended. Pour on top of the vegetables and mix well.

ELIZABETH.

REMOVING STAINS.
Dear Editor and Sisters of the Social Corner: One of the sisters wanted a recipe for taking out ink stains. Dip in blue water, rub with salt of soda and rinse well.

Coffee Stains—Lay the stained portion of the cloth over a bowl and pour boiling hot water through it.

Fruit Stains—Boiling water as above. If ineffective rub with a solution of oxalic acid and rinse in cold water.

Mildew—Wet with soap, lay in salted water, dip in cold water and powdered chalk, and sun it; soak in buttermilk and sun it.

Grass—If fresh use alcohol and rinse, or use Jovelle water and rinse thoroughly.

Grease—Moisten with a strong ammonia water; lay blotting paper over and iron dry; use chloroform to restore color, or cover with powdered French chalk and iron.

Blood—Soak in lukewarm water; lay in cold water, dip in cold water and powdered chalk, and sun it; soak in buttermilk and sun it.

South Canterbury.

SENSE AND HUMOR FROM RURAL DELIVERY.
Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: The birds are coming back from the south. I have heard of a bird in the lowlands in large numbers, and those who live in the rural districts know it is time to hustle.

THE EDITOR.

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A SOCIAL CORNER TEA WITH THEODOA.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: Another tea party to tell you of. This time at Theodoa's home. Such a pleasant surprise to hear that the ladies when one of the sisters produced from her bag a bowl of narrow yellow ribbon provided with a big white headed pin.

Aunt, of course, was making tatin. She told us Ready had had her second lesson. Furthermore she was the most apt pupil she had ever had.

Married and Happy was at her evening, never-ending dressmaking this time. Basting, ironing, and mending, wouldn't be tucked any other way.

Aunt Mehtable and Polly Wintergreen both had their embroidery. They thought if they came to tea parties often enough they would get it done in time.

But for once, was idle. Said she came to tea parties for diversion, not to finish something.

Very soon it was time to eat. Eating and drinking at a Social Corner afternoon. We went into the dining room and beheld the table. For a centerpiece (I am sure Joseph Doe would have been charmed with it) there was a good sized plant with leaves not unlike a geranium, which bore a yellow fruit the size of small apples.

The place cards were decorated with ink bottles and pens. The table was set with a white cloth, and there was more or less yellow, but genuine, ending with a huge yellow frosted cake.

Our supper our hostess showed us several rare bits of antique furniture and china, that would make a collector green with envy. Among them was a piece of silverware tea set, perfect in every way. The most beautiful thing of the sort I ever saw.

Dear Editor and Sisters of the Social Corner: You cannot imagine how pleased I was when I opened my letter and saw that yellow paper. I wish to express my thanks for the fully appreciated letter.

SHIRLEY.

A QUICKLY PREPARED DESSERT.
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